

SNAP

10¢

APRIL, 1941

**CENSORED
LOVE**

UNEXPURGATED EXPOSÉ

"THE TOURIST CABIN
MENACE"

THE STARTLING INSIDE STORY
OF WHAT IS HAPPENING TO
OUR YOUTH—TOLD IN PICTURES.

●
**SNAP GOES
TO THE MOST**

EXCLUSIVE

**PARTY IN THE
WORLD!**



CARTOONS

**SHOW
GIRLS**

**PETITE
CARROLL**

THIS IS MARIAN
MILLER,
*"The Queen
of Quiver"*

See the amazing article about her on
page 26, entitled

"IS WIGGLING GOING
TO BE A NEW FAD?"



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APRIL
SNAP
1941

Beautiful Betty Jene Cooper, featured dancer at Leon and Eddie's revaals, "Many a poor guy plays second fiddle while his sweetie drums up a new romance."



Luscious Toni Traub of "Broadway Headlines" knows a radio comic who keeps the wolf away from the door with his gags—He tells them to the wolf.



"The only time some gals draw the line," says darling Diane Gray, Vaudeville star, "is when they're using eyebrow pencil."



"You're wasting your time, mister, I don't
buy fur coats."



"Well, we gotta kill time somehow."



"How about that hacksaw you and me was
discussing about last night?"



"There's a rumor around the village that the
chief swiped the idaa."



"Th. Board of Directors are anxious to start the meeting. Mr. Stoltz."



"They say he was born with a silver spoon in his mouth."



"Lady, did you over try eating dinner while somebody patted your stomach?"



"He said you are to start me with typing, whatever that is."



Field and Straam
—or a sugges-
tion for that rainy
day.

College Humor—
All for the Alma
Mater or prac-
tice makes per-
fect.

What we want
to show you is how our
leading magazines

handle or would handle one and the same sub-
ject according to their special line and their
particular tendencies.

Our model who is illustrating this idea for
you is Miss Juli Bernhardt of Hollywood, Calif.
Miss Bernhardt was a student of the University
of Washington, majored in music and drama, won
a beauty contest, was named Miss Washington,
then went to Hollywood, and is now being tested by
the studios.

May we suggest a way to look at our photos?
Study each closely without looking at the caption
and decide for yourself whether your guess as to
which magazine it represents is correct.

**A
SNAP**



Country Gentle-
man—Gosh what
country?

**AT OUR
CONTEMPORARIES**



Popular Photography—It ain't how you do it, but what you do. In other words, does
the end justify the means.



Amazing Detective—or the baffling crime of the catsup corpse.



Ladies Home Journal—or "Britches" are lower for 1941.



Esquire—or Nuts to you
Esky.

Child Life—Is your baby tak-
en care of?





THE EYES OF TEXAS—

(and the rest of the country)

are now delightfully focused on the Dallas born, titian-haired songstress, Marion Wakefield, as she primes herself for a fling at Hollywood.

Marion (do we have to tell you?) has a truly stunning figure, and her physical charm is augmented by a voice of excellent quality and appeal.

This lovely sorrel songstress, daughter of the famous Frank Wakefield, ignores "corny" publicity stunts, and sagely comments, "Many of our movie queens try so hard to get in the public eye, that they wind up in the public's hair."



THREE MISSES THREE HITS!



"Chorus girls," counsels beautiful Paula Lind, "should save their money for a rainy day, and their new undies for a windy one."



Lovely Pat Likely of the show "Panama Hattie." Pat claims she knows a chorina who never goes out with a tired business man, but usually comes back with one.



"It used to be," jests smiling Danise Mavity, "that girls showed the latest styles, but nowadays the latest styles show the girls."

Snap Goes to a MISSING PERSONS Party

with a couple of missing Persons experts

Every year on the second Tuesday after the first full moon comes over the Gowanus Canal, Detective Abercrombie Burpe, missing persons expert, and his lovely blonde assistant, Sophia Happynappy, throw a party unusual in the annals of parties of America (not including Republicans). SNAP, ever on the alert for the unusual, sent one of its ace photographers to cover this epic event, known to a select few as "The Party of Missing Persons."

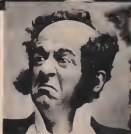
SNAP's photographer arrives in time to catch Miss Happynappy phoning her boss, the lovable and renowned, Abercrombie Burpe. "This is the night" purrs the "blonde Watson," "I shall be expecting you at ten."

These Missing Persons Were Missing at the Missing Persons Party

Detective Abercrombie Burpe poured



IVAN K. KLOPTOVITCH—has an intense dislike for Barber College students. Although widely known as an ace subway saboteur (he draws mustaches on posters) Ivan suddenly disappeared after his return from a vacation in Berlin (where all posters have mustaches) with a frustrated look in his good eye. [NOTE: If you run across Ivan, please handle with gas mask]



WANTED FOR STUFFING: Oglethorpe P. Ogla, well-known clubman—On Tuesday, 1937, he dashed out to get a box of Wheaties after a Brooklyn baseball broadcast. Since then, nothing has been heard, except Hilar is a rat. As you probably gathered, Mr. Ogla is a baseball fan and has a strawberry mark in the vicinity of first base.

LYDIA KROWCH, burlesque queen. This esoteric entertainer failed to come on the runway for her seventh encore at Simsky's 9:30 A.M. show, October 10, 1923. Mr. Simsky is offering a crocheted "G String," a generous reward indeed, for her return, and asprasses grave concern over the welfare of his sophisticated audience, which is still in there applauding.



The Most Exclusive Party in the World



"How dara you," cries Miss Happysnappy as her boss arrives a little early for the party. "Why, I'm not even dressed properly yet!"



Miss Happysnappy selects an appropriate party dress.



Having donned her party outfit, Miss Happysnappy observes the party's only ritual, that of carrying detective Burpe into the room. "It is a change of pace," Burpe explained to our photographer, "Ya se, I'm usually carried out."



Before party games start, a careful check is made of the guest list of missing persons.



A complete check-up shows that the missing persons are still missing, so Detective Burpe starts things rolling with a quaint Siamese rondo. . . . Oh yes! Miss Happysnappy joins in on the chorus.

MISSING PERSONS PARTY—Continued

A favorite game with young and old, and one particularly popular in sleuthing circles, is called "KEEPING YOUR NOSE CLEAN." Participants must first make sure they've passed the halitosis test.



X MARKS THE SPOT—the object of this game is to put your opponent on the spot.

MISSING PERSONS PARTY

Continued

OLD FASHIONED FOOT RACE—This is traditionally the last game of the evening.



Important bottle releasing ritual. This is done in the Gowanus Canal. Bottles are released addressed to missing persons, containing invitations to next year's party. "If a missing person gets one of these," reasons Detective Burpe, "They will be sure to turn up for our annual missing persons party." "Of course," he adds, "his fine service we are rendering unselfishly to missing persons, runs into money, and if your readers would like to help finance this noble work, all contributions will be appreciated."



"You poor thing, you're all tired out" observes Detective Burpe.



CENSORED SEX

CLINCHES—CINCHES . . . How to Kiss a Filmstar!

SOME OSCULATORY NOTES ON SCREEN KISSES

One of the fundamentals of movie production which is fully recognized by producers and public alike is that, on the average, a movie must be well sprinkled with love making.

Since kissing has been resolved into a commercial commodity, Hollywood has found it necessary to authorize Will Heys to crack down on love making which has reached unbridled proportions.

SNAP presents, in this set of pictures, some of the basic rules on kissing as laid down by the Heys office. This censorship is a good thing for films, since, without it, many a good story would be lost in a sea of syrupy goo.



Passion must be played down. This scene between Warner Baxter and Lily Damita would not get by the censor's watchful eye today.



Lenore Ulric, stage and screen siren, in a scene from an early Fox film called "Frozen Justice". Censors today would cool off this scene to a degree matching the title of the picture.

John Wayne and Marguerite Churchill in "The Big Trail" demonstrated a scene which today would be vigorously censored. Present rules forbid "horizontal" kisses.



Love scenes in French films are what our censors would perhaps term as highly erotic. This scene from "Les Femmes d'Alger" with Simone Simon would probably be denounced because of the background, which suggests a secluded field.



"Scenes of passion, excessive and lustful kissing, lustful embraces, suggestive postures and gestures, are not to be shown." Edmund Lowe and Lily Demille in "This Foolish World," are laying it on a little too heavy for our present day censors.



Rough Stuff. In the movies you can bounce a dame around just so far, and then in dashes (no, sorry, not the U. S. Marines) the censor. A scene like this would definitely be censored nowadays.

DO YOU HAVE WHAT IT TAKES?

It almost seems to be a law of nature, that people know least about what concerns them most. For instance, do you know if your eyesight is good or bad, your sense of balance in order, your judgment satisfying? Do you belong to those people having a lot of resistance, or the lot which can be knocked over with a feather? Are your senses and muscles coordinated, are you alert, your reaction quick and steady? Our tests will give you away. Almost thirty years ago a new field was opened dealing with these and related questions. Today it comes under the heading of psychology. Complicated machinery and intricate experiments were invented to help scientists as well as medical men discover the secrets of man in reference to his reactions of the mind to its environment. The lie-detector is one of the latest discoveries adopted in human psychology. Of course, we can't allow ourselves to be bothered with intricate apparatus, so we must rely upon a few odds and ends about the house to help us conduct our tests. Before you start these tests we'd like to remind you that cheating is against the rules.

NOW TEST YOUR PHYSICAL ENDURANCE.

Blindfolded you lean against the wall. Your arm is lifted to above shoulder height. With an ordinary ruler the elevation is noted. You remain in this position for a full minute. Then, you may drop your arm to the side. Immediately upon dropping your arm to your side, you try to bring it up to the old position. The difference in elevation between the first time, and the second time, is directly proportional to your physical endurance. If the difference is less than two inches, you are doing fine.



CAN YOU JUDGE WELL?

Two pins with markers attached are placed 18 inches apart. You must place a third pin in the flight line of the other two. This experiment must be carried out with completely extended arm and with only one eye. If you come within an inch of the imaginary line, and in the middle of the two other pins, you may be well satisfied with the result.



TEST YOUR REACTION TIME.

Your upward view is shielded, and now you must catch a ping-pong ball which is dropped at random from above. Should you miss the ball more than four times out of twenty, your reaction time isn't too quick.



ARE YOU OVERWORKED?...

Open the scissors so that the points are two inches from each other. Both points are placed on your head simultaneously, so that one can determine by which point-to-point distance you will feel the tips as one. Even when you are wide-awake and in the pink of condition, you'll feel them as one at a distance of $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch. If you're tired, your skin becomes less and less sensitive, so that a distance of 1.6 inches may even be recorded as one pressure point.



AND NOW A HEARING TEST

You are blindfolded, and placed fifteen feet from the table. You know that a certain number of objects which you have previously seen, but not heard, are going to be dropped. If you don't miss more than twenty times out of a hundred drops, your hearing is fine.

DO YOU HAVE CONTROL OF YOUR MUSCLE SYSTEM

Six glasses filled to the top with water are numbered and placed in irregular, non-consecutive, order. Inside of two minutes, it must be possible for you to bring the glasses into proper order without spilling a drop. If you accomplish this to perfection, both your nerve and muscle systems are O. K.



TESTING YOUR PHYSICAL SENSITIVITY

The small bowl with contents weighs about 4 ounces. Lift it up—with closed eyes—then . . .

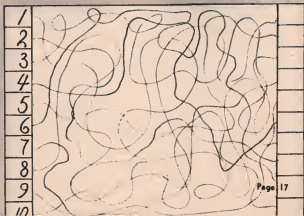


Put the bowl down to the floor again. Now, something is either taken from it, or added to it. Now, you lift again. If you cannot detect a weight difference of half an ounce, you're overworked. If you can't detect the difference of a whole ounce, you better see a doctor at once to give you a thorough check-up.



LASTLY: TEST YOUR EYES . .

With your eyes, follow the course of each line, and write the number in the square where it terminates. If you complete this ten-fold problem correctly, within two minutes, your eyesight is fine.





THE TOURIST CABIN MENACE TO HIGH SCHOOL BOYS AND GIRLS

Springing into prominence about five years ago, tourist cabins and camps have mushroomed and spread through the United States. A great convenience for automobilists, being cheap and accessible to nearby towns, great success has attended them. But—as usual in this country—any new industry brings with it a sordid side. Due to the fact that anyone may engage a cabin, who has the small price—usually a dollar or two dollars, the original purpose of the tourist camps has been lost sight of in a great many cases. This is especially true of small towns, where many tourist camps exist only a few miles from the town limits. They are being used, investigation shows, by high school boys and girls for wild parties.

Most of the kids in the teen age living in these small towns have automobiles. Taking the girl friend for a ride with a bottle of liquor and indulging in the usual "heavy petting," which is commonplace with most youngsters today, it is a comparatively simple matter to drive to a nearby tourist camp. Most states only require the couple to register, although in some it is compulsory to also show an automobile license. This is not difficult, however, as licenses are easy to obtain in the majority of states, and almost all high school kids who drive have one.

Another outstanding danger is the fact that one may engage a cabin at any time of the day or night. No questions are asked, provided one has the small fee to rent the cabin. It should be understood at this point, that no indictment is being sought against the reputable owners of tourist camps, of which there are many. But—it is a definite fact that many shady owners of these tourist camps will rent cabins at any time of the day or night to anyone who has the price, regardless of what he may personally feel to be the use to which the cabin will be put.

In many cases these tourist camps are little better than houses of assignation. Many of them have candy stores attached, where liquor may be purchased.

The parents of high school boys and girls have become alarmed to the point where legislation is to be sought to protect youngsters from the harmful effects of the evils described above.

(These are posed photos by professional models. The tourist camp used should not be thought to be a shady one. It was used merely to illustrate our story.)

1. Just an average couple of kids leaving high school in search of fun after the day's work in school is over.



2. The boy suggests a ride and perhaps a drink. The usual result is a parked car and a few kisses.



3. Miss Highschool is dubious but she gets out of the car with the boy friend to take a quick look.



4. Here it is. Nestled cozily on a lake—an up-to-date tourist camp. Each little cabin is a haven of privacy. Conveniently located, it is only about 20 miles from town.



5. Parking their car alongside a cabin, the cabin owner shows them to a room at the extreme end of the lake, where they will have plenty of privacy. At this point Miss Highschool looks highly doubtful about the proceedings, but decides to go ahead anyway.



6. Sometimes an automobile license must be shown the owner of the tourist camp. This is merely a formality and does not mean a thing. In many states this is not even required.



7. For the small sum of one dollar, the cabin may be rented for all day use, or all night use. Some camps may charge as high as \$3.50, but the average, especially the ones catering to the kids, is one dollar.



8. Suddenly Miss Highschool decides that things are not going to work out right. She is afraid, but the boy friend is persuasive. He has little trouble in persuading her to stay, although she is frightened.



9. Every tourist cabin has its snugly fitted love nest and an atmosphere that would shock many American parents.



10. Each tourist cabin is provided with a washstand, mirror, and running water. Even the cheapest ones have toilet facilities, and a shower. It is a simple matter to clean up and look presentable even after violent love-making in one of these hostleries. Here we see the young couple doing just that. With a few cloves to sweeten their breaths—their parents will never be the wiser, they think.

11. Getting outside the tourist cabin, the young man looks at his watch. Total time elapsed has been only about two hours. With another half hour to drive home, they will reach home in plenty of time for supper. Their appearance immaculate, no questions will be asked by their parents. The fact that daylight seems safe to most parents, is one of the most alarming aspects of these shady tourist camps.



12. Miss Highschool, however, doesn't fare so well. She has no one to confide in except the family physician, and the news that he is breaking to her is not so pleasant. Just another tragedy of the tourist camps. It is conditions like these that harassed parents have now decided to combat—and it is hoped that their efforts are crowned with success.

The editors of SNAP feel that only by bringing out into the light and exposing this sordid evil to the pitiless glare of the public eye and stern prosecution by local authorities, can its horror and menace be eradicated.



"I'M NUTS ABOUT THE GOOD OLD OO-ESS-AY."

CHAMPAGNE AND CHEESECAKE

"Cheesecake"—leg art—has been used to publicize a variety of products, from the City of Miami to the newest mouse-trep. This month, "cheesecake" served to celebrate an American champagne.

Chateau Martin, makers of domestic wines, rented a private yacht, the SACHEM, arranged an All-American party to emphasize their All-American products, and invited members of the press to have a good time. They also had the good judgment to enlist the aid of Herry Conover models.

The result was a gay, informal gathering of New York celebrities, with champagne and wit flowing freely.

This is Irving Kaufman, originally of "The Avon Comedy Four," and later known as "Leszy Dan" and "Heppy Jim Parsons" of radio fame. Irving is now Chateau Martin's "Gaston" on the radio, and, as you can see, has some lovely reasons for being "Nuts about the good old oo-ess-ay."



"Pop!" And models Pet Julio, and Blanche Brewer, are suitably dressed for the shower of champagne which attends the popping of the first cork at Chateau Martin's All-American champagne party.



"Gaston" gets a hat full of his sponsor's product from Capt. Jake Martin, of the SACHEM. Conover models kibitz on the launching of "Gaston." After the pictures were snapped, the girls got even with Gaston for his repeated "Nuts About the Good Old Oo-Ess-Ay" ditties. →





"Did you see an old seafaring gentleman pass by here?"



"Would you care to try this window for a while?"



"Don't be an old sorehead, Mrs. Eggtoest, we all look like that inside."

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Circulation, etc., Required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, and March 3, 1932.

OF SLACK MAGAZINE published bi-monthly at Mount Morris, Illinois for October 1, 1934
State of New York
County of New York, ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared Abraham Goodman, who, having been duly sworn according to law, depose and say that he is the Business Manager of the SLACK MAGAZINE and that the following is to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management and circulation for the three months in the above caption required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1932, submitted to the Service of the United States and Department, related to the service of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher, David Goodman, 228 W. 42nd St., New York, N. Y.; Editor, Harry Douglas, 228 W. 42nd St., New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, Isaac, 228 W. 42nd St., New York, N. Y.

2. That the owner is (if owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated firm, the name and address, as well as those of each individual owner, must be given.) Slack Publishing Co., Inc., 228 W. 42nd St., New York, N. Y.; David Goodman, 228 W. 42nd St., New York, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, bondholders, and security holders, if any, do not include only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the records or securities holders appear upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given, also that the said two paragraphs include statements concerning officers and directors and listed as to the circumstances and conditions under which stock certificates and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, and this officer has no reason to believe that any other person, partnership, or corporation has and retains direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities there in or stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, in paid circulation during the three months preceding the three months above is (This information is required from date publication sold.)

ABRAHAM GOODMAN,
Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1934.

(Notary)
(My commission expires March 30, 1935.)

INCOME TAX TROUBLES

This is the season when we struggle with our mathematical minds for the benefit of Uncle Sam. Pretty Dorothy Warren of Charlots Revue, Los Angeles, charmingly portrays her struggle with the problem and finds the logical solution.

"So that is what they call an income tax blank. It doesn't look so hard to fill in."



"Now what shall I put down as my main source of income? Maybe they will even want to know who gave me the fur coat."





Marion Miller, "Queen of Quiver."

IS WIGGLING GOING TO BE THE NEW FAD?

Will all the gals start to shimmy and shake in 1941?

We have a new Queen of the Quiver—Marion Miller—who begins to quiver where Gilda Grey left off—and under her influence, many of the ladies will soon try to imitate a dish of jello in a hurricane.

Marion's figure is her fortune, and she insists that her quivering is the greatest thing for weight reducing since the 40 day banana diet. All that shaking melts those extra pounds right off.

Beginners can't hope to equal Marion's shimmy. She quivers, standing, sitting, leaning, while doing the back bend, and even in a split. Every muscle in her body keeps perfect rhythm to the latest swing melodies.

It took her seven years to learn her super shimmy.

There is nothing in heredity that enables you to wiggle. It merely is practice, brother, and that's all. For, Marion is really Marion Girdeuskes of Georgetown, Ill., and the only wiggling her ancestors ever went in for was in their red flannels.



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Table of amount of insurance purchased by a monthly payment of one dollar.

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0-40	\$1000.00	\$2000.00	\$3000.00
41-50	750.00	1500.00	2250.00
51-56	500.00	1000.00	1500.00
57-62	300.00	500.00	900.00
63-68	200.00	400.00	600.00
69-75	100.00	200.00	300.00

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CITY _____ STATE _____



OZONE OOMPH!

VIA THE COLUMBIA
BROADCASTING SYSTEM

Captivating Dale Evans, songstress of Columbia's "News and Rhythm" tells the one about the jitterbug dame whose father is a judge—and she adds, "even he can't stop her from swinging."

From modeling to movies, to 40 weeks as the ballroom girl in "The Women," to radio. Such, in part, is the career of Kentucky born Delma Byron. Delma says, "when a gal starts out to paint the town red, she usually starts on her lips and fingernails."





Columbia's dramatic starlet, Mary Lou Cook, pictured here in a restful mood, elucidates, "A girl's face may be her fortune, but her (1) satin swim suit (2) legs (3) elbows (vote for one) draw the most interest."



Espeth Eric, talented star of Broadway and radio, brings new intrigue to the "Big Sister" C. B. S. series. In the role of Diana Carvell, Espeth says that audists remind her of Shakespeare—"Much Ado About Nothing."



Lovely Betta Grayson, Hollywood native who came to radio via the cinema, gives us this bit of enlightening advice, "A smart girl doesn't let a man get too far, if she doesn't let him get too near."

Vivacious Joan Tetzel of the program, "When A Girl Marries," observes, "If a girl spends a lot on lipstick, some man will always be rubbing it in."



VOLUPTUOUS VALENTINES



↓ Rita Hayworth gives us a zippy and charming twist on lavender and old lace.

↑ Lovely Marilyn Merrick gets a delightful brand of variety into her heart appeal.



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